

issue 02



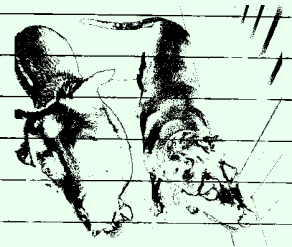
NOTE

There is no definitive answer on whether an idea, sentiment or art can last until the end of time. That depends on who's still around to keep the past alive, if most of the population still agrees with that idea in the current day and the effort is worthwhile to introduce newer generations to let those ideas be preserved. But when speaking for people who have lived, shown a whole range of humanity through their faults and contributions to their neighbors and legacy, most will say "their memory will live on forever" when they leave us.

Why do we say that when we know that's not true? Name your great-great-great-grandma right now. Unless you recently did a DNA test, you would most likely have no idea who she was. She has more relation to you than your roommate and you cannot name her favorite food. Obviously this is unreasonable to think, there's no life or death situation to remember such miniscule things off the top of your head. If taken too seriously on what you don't care about, to get caught in the past leads to nothing happening now and you turn into nothing useful. Even if the person did contribute something great, they won't be remembered as continuously as the select few in the world who are remembered from the achievement in marketing themselves wisely (possibly not due to their own vanity, but others wanting to make money off their image) like Steve Jobs. (give it enough time and he will be less and less of a notable man until the last person lets him pass through their brain to be lost. your great-great-great-grandma and Steve Jobs are the same relative to how they are remembered in time. Both in the wish

1000 lifetimes will probably have passed by the time we reach millions in the hundred thousands. By that point we may reach immortality, leading to a cataloging of everything ever known + exist digitally and allowing it to be metaphysical. For now we have archive websites and forgotten hard drives. Yet with deletions from the internet (ex. Machinima, one of the largest gaming MCN on YouTube that deleted/unlisted tens of thousands of videos overnight due to a company buyout, a majority of those videos still being lost media), this belief gives a practical rule of life that nothing is certain to stay and could be taken away, while in the same breath giving life to the proof of existence that is there to take up space. Not saying that it isn't important, but whoever is in charge really picks and chooses the worst things to keep and delete.

This is the 2nd issue. Sorry it took a year but now it's a yearly pub. Time flies.



CYBERBULLY IS AN ART ZINE FOR THE AVERAGE INTERNET USER TO LEARN ABOUT ONLINE ENVIRONMENTS, TAKE WHATEVER THEY WANT AND BE WHAT THEY WANT TO BE ACCORDING TO THEIR ASPIRATIONS AND VALUES. A GUIDE THROUGH THE WORLD WIDE WEB IN OUR EYES THAT HAVE BEEN BLESSED AND DETERIORATED BY ENDLESS INFORMATION IMAGES AND VIDEOS. A CELEBRATION OF ONE OF HUMANITIES GREATEST ACHIEVEMENTS. A LOOK AT THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE FROM DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVES. * : ° ✧ * : ° ✧

- 🕒 History
- 🕒 Today
- 🕒 Yesterday
- 🕒 Last 7 days
- 🕒 This month
- 🕒 February
- 🕒 January
- 🕒 December 2024
- 🕒 November 2024
- 🕒 October 2024
- 🕒 Older than 6 months

📄 Downloads

🏷️ Tags

★ All Bookmarks

📌 Bookmarks Toolbar

📖 Bookmarks Menu

📁 Other Bookmarks

✓ ☐ Clothes

📁 Bottom

📁 Top

📁 Shoes

📁 Books / Zine

📁 Forum Board

📁 Home Design

📁 Music



looked up your name and found everything on the first page
in two years everything was made about you
did my research and couldn't find much about you
looked down and theres a one person-to-post ratio saying how much they
missed you

Saturday, January 16, 2021, at 1:00 p.m., at Haven of Rest Memorial Park,
8503 WA-16, Gig Harbor, WA 98332.

i'm on the other side of the country

listened to a couple songs and most were ok

the chorus of one song has been stuck in my head for a while, ever since i
re-listened to it a couple weeks ago

.
oh theres a documentary that you're in. you did the music for it and you got
interviewed about the creative process relating to mental illness

even if you were around my life wouldn't be much different

i'd still find you and continue to have this parasocial relationship to
stare at the blank message inbox

just like today, if the shuffle would land on your only album, i might check
in on you if i had time

.
i found your dad

his own name is dedicated in your memory and he has 24 memories on youtube
about you

so intertwined that his name on google leads back to his most famous mural
from your friends, not him, that recorded you dancing and talking off-camera
about eating totinos

anyone can walk into your room now and see your unmade bedsheets

but they cannot smell the cold air or have you try on early versions of
filters we take for granted



you're preserved in

```
<video style="width: 640px; height: 360px; left: 0px; top: 0px; pointer-
events: auto;" tabindex="-1" class="video-stream html5-main-video"
controlslist="nodownload" src="blob:https://www.youtube.com/-
16a927c9-4109-495c-baee-96121311286a"></video>
```




@ [redacted] 3 years ago
[redacted] if you don't mind me asking, who is [redacted]?

Reply

• 3 replies

[redacted] 3 years ago
Hi [redacted] [redacted] is my son. He died a year ago July 6. He was 25. How did you happen to come upon this YouTube channel?

Reply

[redacted] 3 years ago
[redacted] I am very sorry to hear that. Youtube recommended me his "Peach Plum Pear" cover, so I checked your channel for other songs. I would love to hear more of [redacted]'s music, if thats alright. Do you know if he posted what he wrote online somewhere?

Reply

[redacted] 3 years ago (edited)
[redacted] thank you [redacted]! Yes, [redacted]'s music is special, and yes he left his mark. You'll find the bulk of his work here: www.gedmagic.com/ [redacted]

1 Reply

Not Secure <https://www.gedmagic.com/> [redacted]



bookmarks here on the bookmarks toolbar. [Manage bookmarks...](#)

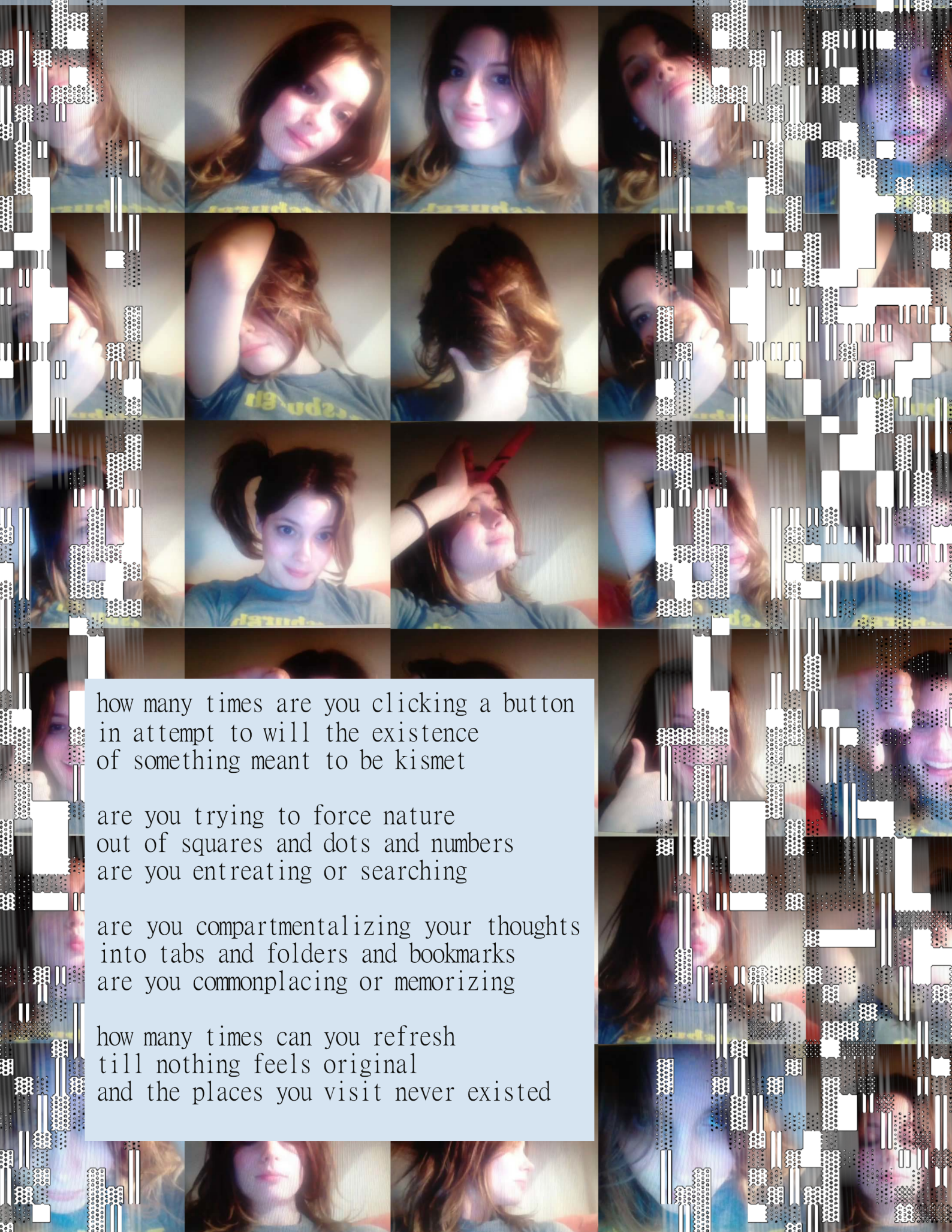
Secure Connection Failed

An error occurred during a connection to www.gedmagic.com. Peer reports it experienced an internal error.

Error code: SSL_ERROR_INTERNAL_ERROR_ALERT

- The page you are trying to view cannot be shown because the authenticity of the received data could not be verified.
- Please contact the website owners to inform them of this problem.

[Learn more...](#)



how many times are you clicking a button
in attempt to will the existence
of something meant to be kismet

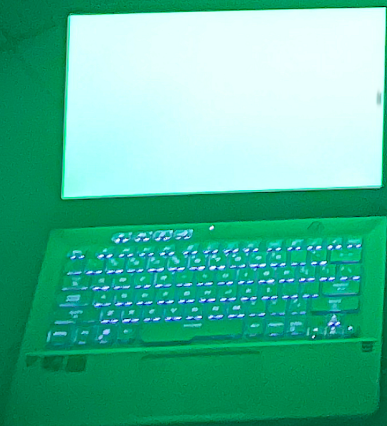
are you trying to force nature
out of squares and dots and numbers
are you entreating or searching

are you compartmentalizing your thoughts
into tabs and folders and bookmarks
are you commonplacing or memorizing

how many times can you refresh
till nothing feels original
and the places you visit never existed

Please enter the code you see below. what's this?

cyber 60//y



My Instagram Feed Will Eventually Turn Into My Tombstone

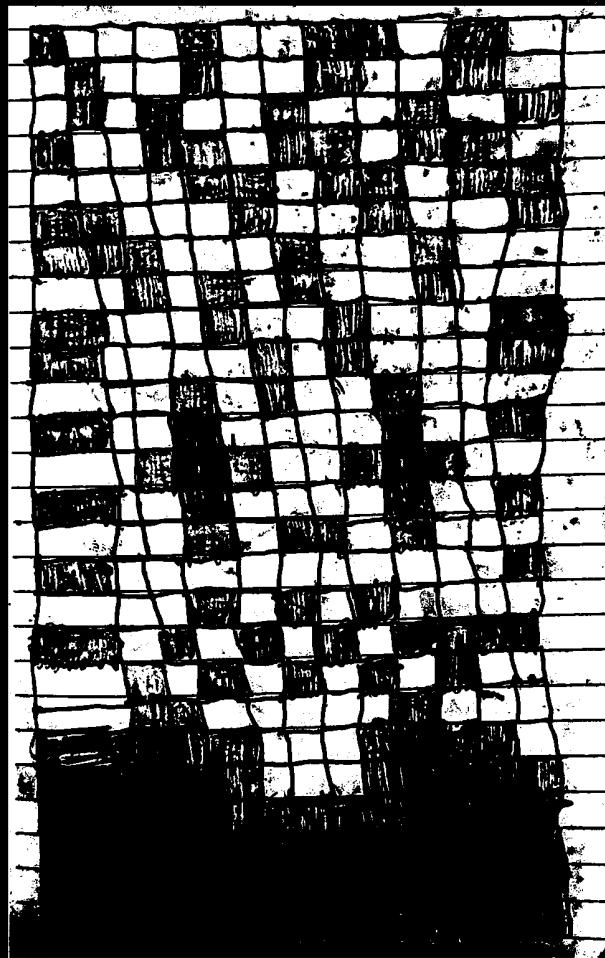
- Varg2™, (100.000 petals fell like rain) Wear It like

I remember the first time I heard this song like it was yesterday. I was just starting to go to brick and mortar school after spending 2 years in online school (prior to the pandemic). To this day it's still hard to articulate how isolating that was to others as, at the very least, when everyone got to experience it a year later, there was a sense of shared suffering. I had spent these years entirely online, being in group chats about music, manga or whatever caught my interest at the time. My online persona felt very disconnected from my behavior in real life. I would later come to realize that the way I acted online was how I wanted to act in my day to day. I give all this context because when I heard the line,

"My Instagram feed will eventually just turn into my tombstone"

it felt like my reality to passively suicidal me. I was acutely aware of the performance of social media even then, but I never thought much of it. Choosing what I got to post gave me a false sense of agency, after all, if Instagram was to be my tombstone, at the very least, I got to choose what was on my epitaph, right?

Six years removed, I lived out the lines from the song as if it were some sort of subconscious mantra. I yearn just as hard, I've given long sleeves to former lovers (I never owned a Champion one), I still make extensive lists of expensive clothes that I most likely won't buy, and I even own a GORE TEX jacket (after wanting one shortly after listening to the album this song is from). The major difference, however, is how offline I've been. I've managed to be involved with my local community and make a tangible difference within it. In fact, I've gone so outside that part of me misses the "community" I had online. Unfortunately, almost every single online space has all of its worst qualities on full display. Obvious ragebait, algorithms that silo people into fringe echo chambers and other man-made horrors that we are too familiar with at this point make up the average content diet. I even hate the use of the word "content". How can posts that range from cat pictures all the way to art pieces that are labours of love be all reduced and flattened to content? This framing encourages optimization of posts to be commodified and consumed as such. Having to post what songs and movies you like lest you be mistaken for "not knowing ball" leads to this act that you have to keep up with. In the absurd theatre of social media, identity feels like a performance you can never exit stage left from.



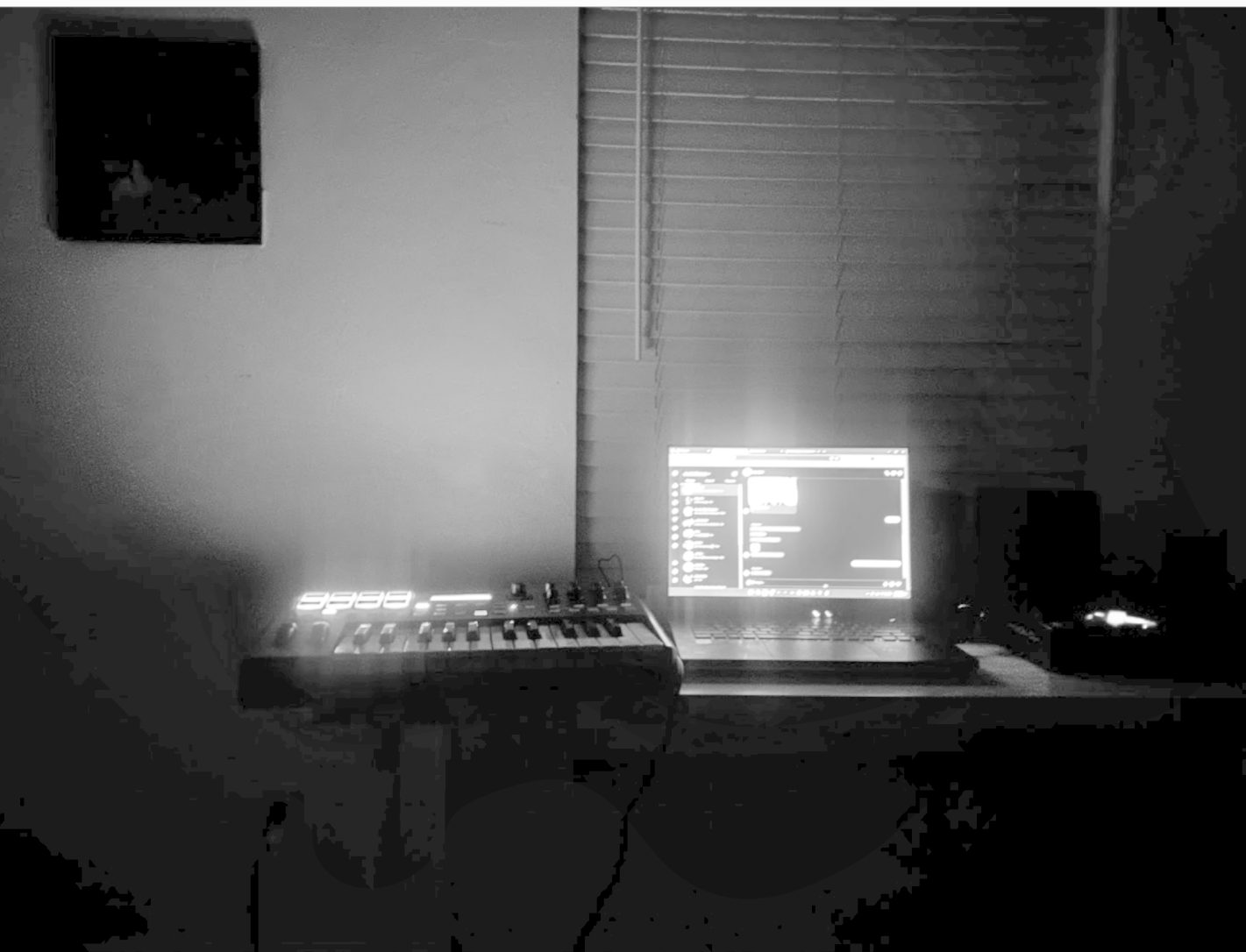
(The premise of this essay assumes that you've listened to the song, so go and listen to it however you can)

Given all this, why would I want to go back? To be quite honest, I'm not entirely sure. I thought I wouldn't have to deal with the performance of identity in real life, but not being dis has shown that this will always be a constant, as my identity is always under the watchful eye of an audience. It is both terribly burdensome and yet completely liberating that my sense of self is reliant on me actively constructing it. Recognizing how much agency I truly have has been a running theme of the years in between that song and now.

If Instagram were to truly be my tombstone, let me adorn it with my favorite memories with little care of how they look, to allow myself to share all of me unfiltered despite "cringe culture" being the status quo. I hope that this can be seen as me taking the first step towards that freedom.

anonymous computer setups

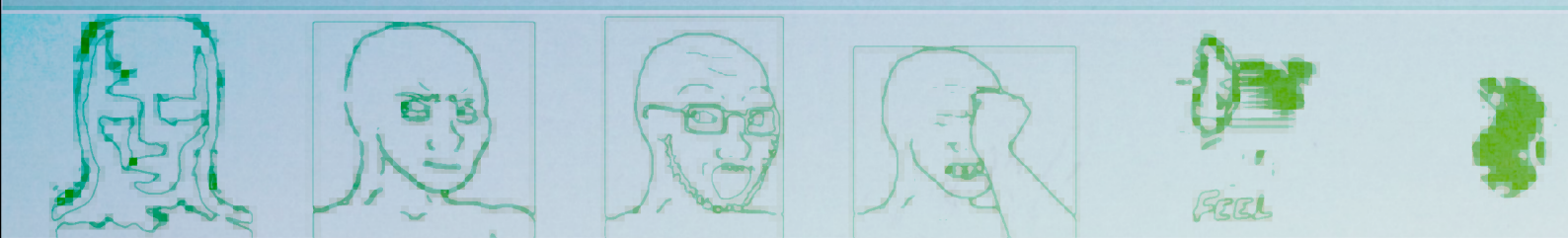
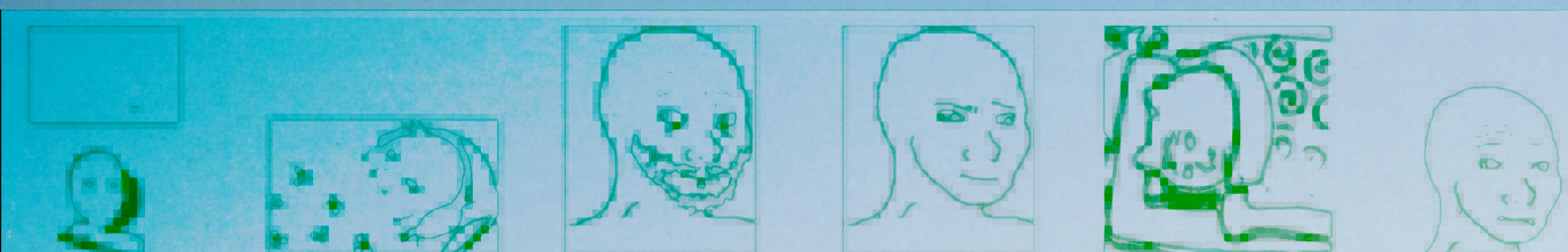
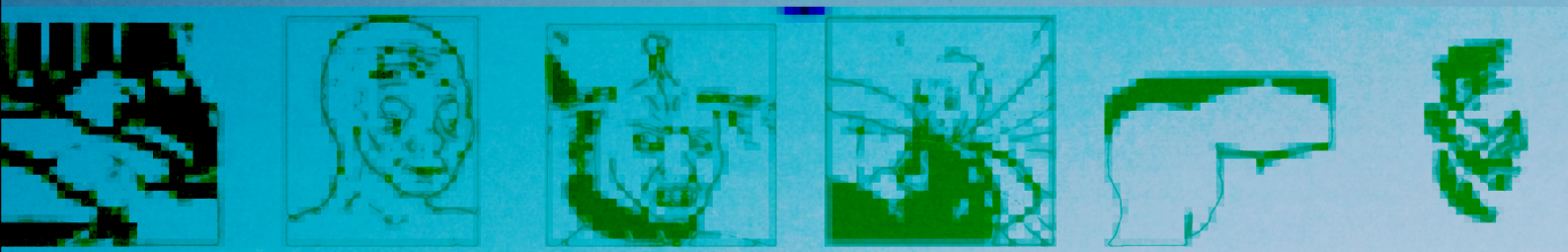














I should not be as surprised as I am that I spend so much time online. This has been a fact about me since I was small. I am my harshest critic for craving the mind-numbing pleasure of an infinite scroll or falling into deep rabbit holes on second-hand shopping sites. The more I think about it though, reversing this lifelong habit may be too much to ask of myself.

My affair with the internet started the same way many people my age did, with the gateway of online games. I opened my Club Penguin account just after my sixth birthday and aptly landed on the username Rosalina6. Just about every day before and after school you could find me sitting in the living room on our grey-beige family desktop rotating through my favorite sites (Club Penguin, Moshi Monsters, Poptropica, and Cool Math to name a few). I made my mom pay for my monthly Club Penguin membership for a long time and remember running to admit to her when I got myself temporarily banned for saying SEX on the iceberg with no other users around just to see what would happen.

Now that I spend the majority of my weekdays in an office cubicle doing work on dual monitors I have found it necessary to lean deeply into my hobbies to remain sane. I bring out a third screen (my personal laptop) and look for obscure manuals, foreign magazines, and newspaper archives to save as creative inspiration. I spend hours committing time theft through this cycle of search, click, copy, save, search, click, copy, save.

Thank you to the internet for allowing me to return to myself through the nostalgia of silly games and for reminding me my interests can coexist with my day job on the same desk.

There are some books that I wanted to read that I'm embarrassed to get from the library or buy online. At first I thought it would be a good idea to just get a new-ish kindle to load some .epub files and call it a day. Their price seemed worthwhile for the look of minimalism that their advertising offered. My desires, however, to simply transfer files to a computer, or even to connect a cable or insert an SD card to access a endless amount of information was subverted when I saw the modern state of kindles.

Newer kindles, even older ones from around 5 years ago, have bigger surfaces that feel nothing like holding a book from the past, complicated UI that makes navigation too broad in scope and brighter screens that make me question why I wouldn't use my phone instead. It's a continuing de-evolution of turning e-readers into pseudo-ipads. My one desire was to have a blank screen with no advertising, the work of designing a e-reader loses all merit when you have 2/3rds of the screen filled with suggested garbage that I do not care for. The only solution was to not wait for the future, but return to the somewhat recent past.

For this reason, If you want a reasonable e-reader I would suggest getting a Nook SimpleTouch by Barnes and Noble. You can get a microSD of any pdfs, epub or txts and have it be read, or can hook up a mirco - b USB and drag and drop files with a computer. A screen that readable and doesn't project the sun in your eyes. Battery life that lasts a good few weeks on one charge and can be comfortably held like a small paperback. At the time of writing this, you can find a used one on Ebay for so so so SO CHEAP (I bought mine for \$25 in total).



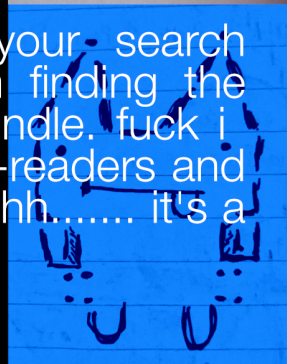
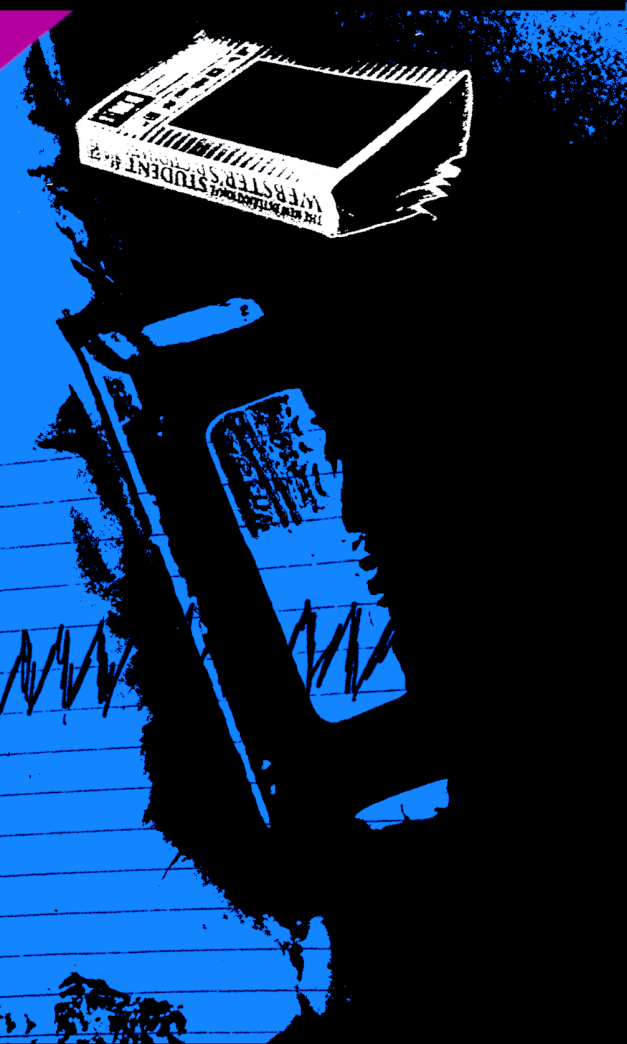
an a
personal
e-reader
guide

- archive.org
- [/r/freebooks](http://r/freebooks)
- libgen.rs
- annas-archive.org
- gutenberg.org
- oceanofpdf.com
- z-lib.io
- discord.com/invite/vhfYcXhpDt
- sacred-texts.com
- theanarchistlibrary.org/special/index
- <https://archive.qzap.org/index.php>
- https://pub.deadnet.se/books_and_manuals_on_various_stuff/
- <https://1337x.to/popular-other>
- <https://avalonlibrary.net/>

Another huge factor is the lack of support of B&N. It came out in 2011 and since it's competition demolished any chance of hope of market share, along with their own fault of straying away from their core value by having Angry Birds on the Nook Color in its later years. Because of this, there's no way that you could buy anything from the Nook store, update any personal information to the tablet or have a "New York Times Bestseller" on your front page when you should have, idk, the book you want to read on the front page. The SimpleTouch stands as a dead machine that still keeps alive a reason to read if physical books aren't an option. No mega corporation will stop you if you want to open certain files on your tablet, or try to persuade you to have a Kindle Unlimited Subscription to go along with a \$250 purchase. I may be bitter.

The SimpleTouch does have some qualms with it; since it's not supported anymore by Barnes and Noble, I still have the account information and books of former owner Kelly. I can't delete her purchases, log out or scrub her info (nothing crazy, just her email and full name). I forever have a copy of Bossypants by Tina Fey and four other books that I will never read. Some pictures with text on them are hard to read since you can't zoom in on pdfs, only text embedded in the Nook. Comic books and graphic novels, if not properly formatted can look like a jumbled mess as well. But for the price, this is a beautiful piece of tech. You want to read books on how to make a bomb? This is the way to read it without anyone going through your search history on your phone.

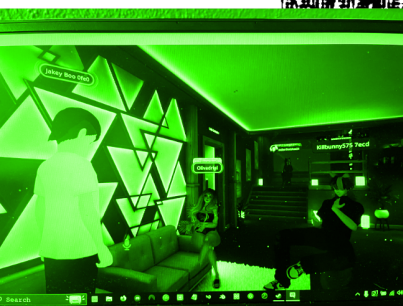
Unless you forget to delete your search history off your computer when finding the text. Or if someone finds your kindle. fuck i wrote this whole article glazing e-readers and i just disproved my point... uhhhhhh..... it's a good way of being offline. there.





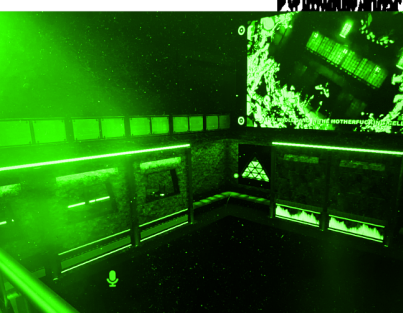
HAVE SOMEONE WHO HAS A \$400 SETUP EXPLAIN THE BASICS OF VR, CHAT WHILE THEY SING KARAOKE AND DRINK

11:46 P.M.



GO TO A DOWNSTAIRS PRIVATE ROOM WITH TEENAGERS. TALK ABOUT SMOKING CIGARETTES, MARVEL RIVALS AND OSAMASON (WHILE THEY ASK FEMALE AVATARS FOR FRIEND REQUESTS)

12:31 A.M.



TELEPORT TO THE DANCEFLOOR BLASTING EDM. ADMIRE THE BEAUTY OF AN EMPTY ROOM THATS MEANT TO BE LIVED IN.

1:59 A.M.



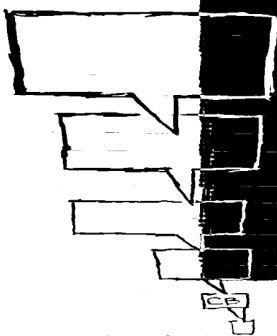
RETURN UPSTAIRS AND WATCH TWO PEOPLE FONDLE EACHOTHERS BOOBS WHILE CHANGING SKINS AND TELLING THE STORY OF HOW THEY MET LAST WEEK.

2:17 A.M.



SIT DOWN AT A TABLE WITH THREE REASONABLE PEOPLE AND HAVE A LONG CONVERSATION. THE PEPPER IS AN AIRCRAFT PILOT IN CANADA, THE PURPLE HAIR GIRL IS STUDYING IN AMERICA AND I FORGOT WHAT THE EYELESS AVATAR DID

5:24 A.M.



ACCEPT THAT YOU WILL NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN AND REPEAT TOMMOROW (THEY WILL DO THE SAME)

A computer geek walks into a restaurant. He goes to the counter and says "Got any computer chips?" The entire staff kicked his ass.

Recent polling suggests that physical media is returning in popularity to younger audiences due to dissatisfaction with subscription services. The only subscription service most people have had increased interest in is FailArmy Premium.

What am I doing after college? Well there's a good chance this Minecraft Speedrun TikTok account about how to talk to the ladies will last some time. Yes, I'm an Engineering major.

I hate small talk. Can't you see I'm busy trying to be passive-aggressive to you while reading headlines on everything terrible happening in the world right now?

Trust me, I know when something is fake on the internet... and this picture of a child from a third-world country recreating the crucifixion with a cross made of Coca-Cola bottles is as real as it gets! And it's his birthday!

You don't like the exploitation of women in the pornography industry? Maybe you should reconsider you're harsh statement since I'm a top supporter of Teens Held Hostage on Pornhub (an independent artist, mind you!)

Some tech stock market prices continue to decline and not show as much hope as in previous years, the biggest recent losers being Nvidia, Google and GayNaziFunnyConnection.com

Who knew that a zine about niche internet topics would be making no money! I was told this life decision to quit my job and talk about Smosh all day would be a babe magnet! Fuck!!!!!!!

CONTREBLURF

@0011101000101001hi



@daneil_sun



@neverluckalwaysme



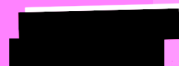
@redheartloverboy



@rew_works



@shaddollforever





AESTHETHICS AND STYLE WERE MEANT TO BE COPIED AND STOLEN. EVERYTHING I DO IS A COPY OF A COPY OF A COPY. I WILL TAKE IDEAS AND CHANGE THEM, FIT THEM TO MY LIFESTYLE, PRESENT THEM HOW I WANT TO PRESENT THEM WITHOUT ANY GUILT BUT WITH THE UPMOST RESPECT TO THE ORIGINAL SOURCE. THERE IS NO PROGRESSION IN ART WITHOUT MODIFYING AND IMPROVING ON IDEAS FROM THE PAST. THERE IS A SENSE OF RELIEF IN NOT THINKING TOO MUCH.

